

Sharpenfrig the Shickersee! van some bestar!

There was a holy calm about the Capitol vesterday morning. aftermath of the Democratic bunquet of the evening before, when even the eloquence of Pucheco and the tremulo in the organ notes of Souphox Barron could not draw from the new Governor any defluite assurance that the bars into the pasture would soon be down The Republican heads of departments were breathing easy. From the executive chamber came only the solemn sound of the footsteps of Palmer Wood, doing outer guard duty. Within the sacred portals msulted ex Republican Committeeman Parrington, Senator Metzger and the new Governor. Outside in the banyans warbled the mynahs.

All was hashed and holy as the Sabbath morn.
Suddenly throughout the building came a sound. Whish whish this by the whish whish whish Strong men sturned pale; stenographers yeslerday; wept sait coursy the samples in the internal revenue office

The snickersee was being given its edge!

Palmer Wood continued his solemn murch, up and down, up and own. None turned the handle of the great front door of the Execu-

Farrington

This will be two Democrats in office out of three for the main federal jobs in sight, the understanding being that the Democratic

Chan Wilder will get the position of treasurer, as a starter. Dector Raymond will take Doctor Pratt's place as head of the board of health. Auditor Fisher and Superintendent Caldwell will get notice that their hour has struck and Gibson of the department of educa-

to be the contract of the Pedro

Mosquitoes and Dead Dogs,

It is reported that the imported doggies that have passed to the happy hunting from in such auditors at the dog quarantine station have halfactaninetic Filariosis. The post moreonal showed thems worms, besides aspectware, pin worms aid other Helminthological Extras sol assential the bill of hading. Applyingly, the dogs, with the longest pedigree owned the targest collection of worms.

The partialist legies wiggler that caused the define of if this three of the imported legies wiggler that caused the define of if this three of the imported legies wiggler that caused the define of if this three of the imported legies wiggler that caused the define of if the states and the collection of the majority and a six-year-old family per gets his naire in the sections of the states and through that a live year-old capine is a curiosity and a six-year-old family per gets his naire in the sections of the liveys Peking kennels is said to have had a knotted mass of filarine in large as a man's flat inside the heart, some of the worms a foot long.

There used to be an agricultural joke about the telation of mice.

a foot long.

There used to be an agricultural joke about the relati to clover seed. Bumble bees live on clover nectar and in the process of robbing the flowers fertilize the plant so that it seems there are make honey and mice rob the boney supply so that when there are lots of mice to destroy the bumble bees there is no clover seed copplete of mice to destroy the bumble bees there is no clover seed copplete of mice to destroy the bumble bees there is no clover seed copplete. mosquito. No one would connect the swarms of night mosquito with a dead dog or two, but it is really a plain case of cause and effect. The larval mosquito and the larval filaria live together in stagnant water as peacefully as the lamb and the lion-with the lamb inside. Mrs. Mosquito graduates from the roadside mud-puddle to join the evening choir she still has the filaria bug concealed about her person, infesting the glands at the base of her tongue. Mrs. Mosquito is very hungry, so people who lived in Honolulu ten years ago say, and hunts degrees whickam's and other folks society. When the mosquito finds a dog that isn't looking the sweet singer drives in her Beak and sucks blood and in the process injects the farval! heart-worms into the dog's weins,

heart worms into the dog's weins.

The heart worms rapidly increase in number and size and as they grow bigger are entrapped in the right ventriele of the heart and in the pulluonary artery. They are unable to pass through the valves into the left side of the heart but are strained out of the their numbers they choke the circulation and the dog passes to dog

heaven.

So, if everyone, everywhere, would obey the mandates of the hoard of health and oil the water that standeth in the patter, the tin can and the hollo. Stump, there would be ne culex night indestricts to bite the dogs and innoculate the poor brutes with filaria lumitis and

dogs, with or without pedigrees, would live forever.

It is reported that the canines that recently passed out at the quarantine station are still dead.

Signs of the Times.

Have you ever taken note of the Signs of the Times, oh, ye, who pass on the high ways and by ways? "Shirts Makes and Ggsr" is one; the "Lion Cleaned, Dyed and Repaired"; "Lam(e) Duk"; "Look Soon"; "Broke Chair Mends"; and, "Biliyard Parionr." Whatever the name the proprietor is onto his job and is willing to separate the prospective customer from his coin with the same neatness, and despatch as though the "Signs" were erymologically correct. . gaintom aids smoll bing of Binn margori

High Private Jones Is Peeved.

"Did you notice what a fine little politician our new district at-"Did you notice what a fine little politician our new district attorney is?" asked High Private Jones as he shook the morning paper in the Sergeant's face in a high dudgeon. "The laws must, shall sud will be enforced, and he's the guy that's going to do it. Get that, he's the guy. Just notice, will you, the fine discernment the gentleman uses. Does he get in and clamp the lid on some of these dizzy financiers, and grafting officials and sub rosa duslers in large. No, he does not. And why's Because he don't know, where he may get in bad and get blocked out. So what does he do! He just slips us the little line that we re to have no more boxing entitities as Nows. get in bad and get blocked out. So what does he do? He just slips us that's fine, and it if! It's on the books all right, and he knows he'll to the same lengths in this country as in Germany, where there are get the support of a lot of people in this community that only interpreted in some one clae's diversions. And that some one clae is, among others, us. And a few thousand of us don't cut any ice one way or another because we don't vote and haven't any influence in the community. See how clever he is?

"Now, when Bobby Breekons was on the job there weren't any violations of the law and we had our little semi-occasional show and everybody was satisfied. But it's important to get my bluff in early,' he figures, and by pleasing the people I want to please and any." That's the way little Jeff dopes it out.

The fact that sure of relief for litigants of the bundler class is not carried to the two for litigants of the bundler class is not carried to the poor in the six of that lover who saw the bleased damozel lean to carried to the purchant. A consular report shows that it is not prove indicated, says the Washington Herald. A consular report shows that it is not prove in the six of the poor in the six that in Dresden the society for legal advice to the poor in the six that in Dresden the society for legal advice to the poor in the six of the transmitted and the fine that it is not carried to the purchant. A consular report shows the bleased damozel lean to set than 13 state and municipal duries to the purchant. A consular report shows the subject for the purchant. A consular report shows th

out next. I think baseball is in bad here anyhow since that cavalry gay batted a ball through the bakeshop window the other evening. He knocked the broken glass into the dough-mixer and only rained about four thomand lowes of bread, and when he and the head taker tangled up on the edge of that big mud puddle in front of the bake shop they rained half of the shore line.

I don't know whether that scrap would call for the official notice of little Jeff or not, but there was a money consideration mixed up in the deal. If the baker hadn't won the bout the other guy would have out a summary court for hittin's a sergeant and a tendollar

have got a summary court for hittin! a sergeant and a ten-dollar

blind sure.

"Did you see that fellow ridin' by here a while ago with the cheerful demeanor of Major Andre bein' led out to execution. He's the guy that butted the ball, and lost the fight, and has four then-assed daives of bread starin' him in the face on the pay rolls, (1), 1), "We're just naturally up against it here every was around. There's just one thing we can do, when the proper time rolls around and if you'll go down and take a look at that mob going aboard the transport for home tomorrow, you'll see what that is. Everybody's iden' it!"

Hard Hitters from Hilo.

It is high time that Hilo got its street car service. Otherwise the local Democrats will not be responsible when another new Governor comes to town and the Crescent City Bourbons send over their bright est lights to greet him. Once has been enough. Point is given to this by the tale of a Moana line conductor, who told me his troubles

"It was like this," he said. "Th' first thing we guys from th Coast gets told is to keep one lamp peeled f'r th' plantation Jape and see that they keeps on th' car till she stops. 'How are we to know a Jap wit' a hoe fr'm any other Jap?' I asks th' guy that starts in to put me wise. 'You e'a tell 'em by th' way they hope Everyone knew that the bargain had been strickly off the ear backwards while she's on the high', he tells me, an' so ink on the Executive calendar. Everyone knew that the bead hasket or whatever the thing is the winn wears f'r a anch. An' now here

I was not present at the grim conference, nor have I been fuvored comes them fills Deimerrats, worser 'n this Japa.

with any inside information of what transpired thereat, but this deep of Georgian Monny last night, one gny gets on my car and starts collector of the Port Stackable will be replaced by D. E. Metzger in this label talk about how they sin't never goin' to be any more git-rich-collector of internal Revenue Cottrill will be replaced by Palmer and the sugar, men. Whole the grant? I asks of a friend.

P. Wood: Secretary of the Territory Mott-Smith will be replaced by Wr R. Secretary of the Territory Mott-Smith will be replaced by Wr R. Daes an' I thinks no more about it. We was runnin' on three points rarrington.

This will be two Democrats in office out of three for the main defend jobs in sight, the understanding being that the Democratic committees will not send any protests to Washington against Farrington.

Then the snickersee will get busy among the territorial offices. Then off he hops an' I sees his feet doin' a upsidedown rag as we find the position of treasurer, as a starter. Doctor Raymond will take Docto. Fratt's place as head of the board of health. Auditor Fisher and Superintendent Caldwell will get notice that their hour has struck and Gibson of the department of educahath That's Harry Irwin, fr'm Hilo, he says back, 'Oh, he is, is he,

that their hour has struck and Gloson of the department of cades of the paper that how we never finds th' guy at all and I read in this will be tald to make up his time and each in the paper this mornin' that he was able to make a speech at the ham Of company the decrah appointments will not be made commediately! The paper this mornin' that he was able to make a speech at the ham Of company the decrah appointments will not be made commediately! Now, what d'ye know about that the Way, the way his head because it hat the was busted class down in the chin. The next on the sign decrease, 'gradually.' I make the paper this man all and in the way in the chin. The next on the sign decrease, 'gradually.' 'He can't be tore into bits we can't see,' I ses to the conduc

the lead and schools for the cent

a flattering picture that the secretary agriculture paints. It is befter, however, that the facts should be met frankly and fully, and that the country should not delude itself believing that it can continue safely in the present loose course of

'I am not of the pessimists,' said Secretary Houston, "and I de not entertain the thought for a second that we have approximated the limit of our output from the soil. As a matter of fact, we have just begun to attack the problem. We have not ever reached the end of the poincering stage, and have only in a very few localities developed conditions where maximum returns may be secured. But we have unmistakably reached the period where we must think and plan and work. We can no longer rely on the bounty of nature, plan and work. We can no longer rely on the bounty of nature. There are evidences that Providence is coming its protective supervision of fools and Americans. Conditions are emerging which if not fundamentally deaft with will lead us into serious embarrassments.

to fundamentally deaft with will lead us into serious embarrassments. It is wall for us to face the facts and get our hearings. It he country needs to have those truths pointed out. It needs to be shown, where it has been derelied. The trouble with the people of the United States is that they have had such an abundance of opportunities and riches that they have contented themselves with taking the cream. Because we have won so much so easily, we are should be to work for what remains. There is need now for the formulation of fundamental policies such as Mr. Houston suggests.

Queen Mary Never Idle

Queen Mary dislikes nothing so much as idleness and her habit of carrying s little workbag about with her and seizing every opportunity of doing something with her needle is growing upon her. She loves knitting and every evening at Balmeral, while the King and some of his guests are playing bridge, the Queen sits by and knits sucks or stockings or petticoats for the various societies and charities in which she takes an interest.

Not long ago she went to pay a friendly call upon a certain peer-ess who is very popular among the "Intellectuals," and whose hus-band is in much higher favor at court than is his graceful and clever bend is in much higher favor at court than is his graceful and clever wife. The Queen asked to see the small daughter of the house and while the child was being prepared for royal inspection, out came the heavitable knitting. When the little girl appeared she was fascinated by the sight and the Queen told her good naturedly; that ahe must ask her mamma to teach her to knit.

"Mummie won't," replied the six-year-old, "she says that all sorts of needlework is just for people who like to work their fingers.

'cause they haven't any brains to work," After which the Queen s likely to like her ladyahip less than ever .- London Chroniele.

The High Cost of Justice

displeasing those who can't do anything about it. I make good right away.' That's the way little Jeff dones it out.

"Now, he'll tell you he's not pleasing or displeasing anybody: he's enforcing the law as she stands. Oh br-r-r-. Get away from obtain relief from this condition, as lawyers have pointed out, there must be a radical change in the regulation of judicial procedure.

Sunday evening shows, we can look for them to have baseball cut.

Where justice has to be heavily paid for something is wrong.

Unnecessary to Fear the Women

Men need not fear the feminist movement, says the Boston Globe, re assuringly. It is neither secession nor revolution. It is natural development. When by a long course in the severe school of experience woman's mind is expanded far beyond its present limit and she has learned how grave a responsibility her freedom has put upon her, her present day restlessness will subside. She will go back to the man.

present day restlessness will subside. She will go back to the man.

The present is not her first appearance as a rival of or competitor with the male. In primitive times she is said to have been the head of the family. In those days children took the mother's name instead of the father's, and property was handed down in the female line. Such was the condition of woman among the Iroquois Indians as late as 1849. South African Coppo, and certain Bengal, Madagassar and Tahitian tribes are women governed. Among the Iroquois women voted in the council of the clan on equal terms with men. In ancient Egypt the man was mistress of the household and holder of the property. Even death the male was a cipher, for inscriptions on tombs gave the name

Citizenship and pedigree in some places were traced from the mother. n Athens at one time women were allowed to vote. Once their votes reset the scales in an election, which so aroused the anger of the men that they took the franchise away from them. Among the ancient Celts in Scotland succession to the throne was from the nobility of the mother. In certain Eastern tribes a king did not look forward to his son as his but rather to his sister's son. The Ashuntees in Africa exustom founded on the argument that if the wives of the brothers are

faithless the blood of the family is entirely lost in the offspring, but whatever the conduct of the sisters the royal blood was preserved.

There is no indisputably trustworthy account of primitive society when woman was the tyrant and man the suffragette. Therefore, it is not known how she deported herself, although Herodotus tells us that the wives of the early Ionians would not call their husbands by name nor cat with them and instructed their daughters to do likewise.

From the foregoing facts, picked from the researches of scientists, it

ould not be unfair to infer that woman will never be the terror of men which the anti-feminist imagines. There is nothing in her history, either as humble housewife or sceptered sovereign, to warrant us in assuming that her conduct, as a whole, will ever be repugnant to the highest social

Nor is it certain that she will ever become a serious competitor with man. Grave disnators were predicted when she first laked for a university education as broad as that of the modern man. The returns show that the college woman can make a good wife and mother, as well as a

Woman was macked when she sought to become a real Portia law. Women lawyers are not uncommon now, and although in some States women may serve on juries, as in Roman times under certain positions, wen are the overwhelming predominant factor on the bench

Woman was the target of low jects and lower practical jokes when she asked permission to study medicine. There are many women doctors low, but as rivals of male physicians they are insignificant.

This is not to say that women have not distinguished themselves in cience, [art, literature and the professional Monored names are those of Mms. Curie, Rosa Bonheur, George Eliot and numerous others, You low far ever such names fall below those of men on the roll of fame!

Woman will never surpass man. Nor will she ever dominate him, except in the indirect way employed by her since the first happy and unhappy days in Eden. She may temporarily wander from the hearth-tone into the fields of knowledge, but she will return, lovelier than ever. Neither primary, convention nor polling booth can ever deprive her ber instinctive allegiance to the family and the home.

The Hatpin Militant

They seem to be sefficing rather badly from the hatpin over in England just at present, writes the 'Vanity Fair' editor in San Francisco Argonaut. A young woman has just been prisecuted, not for the daming that she inflicted with her hatpin, but 100 is furious assent upon the victim when he remonstrated ... Of runris he should have known better than to remonstrate. There is nothing to be said for him there. He should have retired honorably and silently from the field of battle and cursed his wounds in solitude. But the lays of a true chicalry are dead.

And now we find some one writing to the Daily Express to suggest that women be required to take out licenses to wear hatpins. They hould first, be examined as to their competence to steer their ways brough traffic like taxical drivers, and then if they are afterwards found to be exceeding the steel limit or to be wearing their hatfind furiously her could have their licenses endorsed or perhaps forfeited altogether

It is in the Landon omnibus that the batpin is most deadly. There is not escape in the omnibus unless you ride under the seat. The accommodation is always limited, and the mere male sits in fear and trembling test the dandel next to both standard cashafty their her head in order glance out of the window. So long as she sits quite still she will only duce you to insunity by tickling you with her feather, which now sticks it horizontally and has a radius of about eighties inches. If she over you are likely to get two inches of cold steel in the starboard sys.

An Express representative has been talking to the conductor of a Bayswater omnibus. He received his first wound in 1890. During the Merry Widow hat campaign his nose was raked fore and aft, and during the Widow hat campaign his nose was raked fore and all, and during the present year he has been wounded three times more. And now the hat olume seems to have filled his cup of sorrow to the brim. "They tickles you in the face with their fevvers." he says, "and then gets you with the pin while you're off your guard." The correspondent goes on to say that he was at a moving-picture show the other night and the girl behind him fastened her hat to the back of his seat with such energy that the pushed her hat in right through the plush and got him neatly between the shoulder blades. Luckily his suspender buckle saved him from actual impalement, and then the girl was cross because the impact bent her pin and blunted its point. He heard afterwards that the same girl was a sort of amateur champion with the pin. She once bagged two omnibus passengers at the same time with a quick right and left, and she has already transfixed quite a number of men this season without losing a single pin. That was what made her so mad to run up against the suspender buckle. She did not know it was there, and now she wants to pass a law against suspender buckles. The standard late,

Influence diam bear, and are By James Hay, Jr. Main and Allen

Remember always this: You are your brother's keeper. You are influence. You cannot escape it—it is yours, a mine from which you must produce the slag of evil or the jewels of happiness. Whether you dig in a ditch or make millions by your brain, you re every moment a living, flame-like agent, playing like a rapier or stone erusher upon the lives of your associates and the sons of our associates.

The influence of you and men like you has founded religious and built their temples;

Or committed crimes and converted men to murder; Or pointed the way to ideals and made them parts of human ex-

Or pillaged the poor and pitched the tents of misery.

Influence never dies.

Whether it springs into power with the suddenness of inspiration or crawle abrough the grave from the mulogany desk of a million-aire to the deformed child, robbed of youth by labor in his factory, it is everlasting.

In the castle of influence each word or each deed of the alley, or of the counting room, or of the studio, rests in its eternal place, made immortal by the immortality of the soul that cast it into the lap of humanity.

You can find it in the Gospels, where the great Preacher proclaimed that from His humble village His doctrine of love would envelopthe earth; Or in the life of the mad prince, driven to death by his contem-

plation of one crime;

ose things that are high.

Profane the chambers of no man's heart. Sully the lilies voman's soul, Battles have been won by a song-and a smile robs the grave of

convertion with this matter that all the

Small Talks

CHARLES H. MERRIAM .- The principal business of my effice is

JOHN LYCUROUS, I have not heard that the Greek consul hos et paid his respects to the new Governor.

PROFESSOR MILTNER.—There wouldn't be half the divorces in the Territory that there are, if there weren't so many shyster law-

W. R. FARRINGTON.-I felt better after I tried to explain the other day that I was not a receptive candidate for Secretary of the

J. HARRY FISHER .- Had I not vouched for that fish story printed in The Advertiser the other day, few people, indeed, would

THE STATUE WORSHIPPER. I tink if dey no put me on the payrell I go on da strike and den Honolulu no got no more attrac-

FRED IAUKEA,—It shouldn't be a hard job for some good Demo-erat to land the poundmastership of Honolulu. I understand the last one is dead,

"KIDNEY FOOT" SMITH .- I believe Jeff McCarn is right. Prize fighting should be stopped. It is a brutal sport and another thing it is bad for the eyes.

FATHER VALENTIN.-My friends think they are joshing mercow by calling me "Captain Valentin." This is no joke and I am not the first military priest, either.

TOM QUINN.-The next legislature will be strongly Democratic. That being so, how does The Advertiser think Governor Pinkham can afferd not to come out strong for the organization?

SUPERVISOR M. C. PACHECO,—I am going to strenuously op-pose the paying of any salary to the "Statue Worshipper" until I am thoroughly convinced that he is a "dyed in the wool" Democrat. GOVERNOR PINKHAM.—There was a marked difference between

my arrival in Honolulu on Tuesday evening and my leaving Hawaii five years ago. Was it because absence makes the heart grow fonder? JOHNNY MARTIN.-I don't see why The Advertiser doesn't run a "Small Talk" column for women, unless it is a question of space.

J. J. SULLIVAN.—Here, I have been acting as manager for Johnmy Williams' baseball team and the papers have never had a word

PERLEY L. HORNE.—Thomas W. Lamont, now a member of the firm of J. P. Morgan and Company, who is mentioned in the cable news in connection with the abolition of interlocking directorates was a classmate of mine, Harvard, '92. He is a strong, clean-minded man with a smile and a hearty hand clasp for every one,"

MANAGER M. PARESA-It's funny to think how getting the other fellow's "goat" works around. The Hawnis got outs, the Chinese got the latter's and then we got the Chinese "goat," and they followed this up by getting that of Johnny Williams the first thing this year. I wonder who will get the other fellow's "goat" today, the Portuguese or the Chinese. It's great, this "goat" busi-

L. L. LA PIERRE.-When I bumped my head against a cross beam tween decks on a steamer the other day and cut my hard pate thought I was getting it rough, but shortly after, when I lost a terrible headnehe which had been bothering me for months, I thought I was in luck. Seems to me the bleeding of the wound effected a marvellous cure. Not a bad idea, to bump your top piece after this when you have a headache.

MAYOR FERN.-When I asked what music they wanted for the first dance of the Mayor's Ball and they said a quick rag, it made me wonder what Honolulu was coming to. I said to Berger: "Give them a quick rag," and would you believe me, eighty couples jumped out and started to dance. It was my ball, but I had to stand back and watch, because I don't know that dance. But they surely do like it. And what am I here for but to do as my people want?

JOHN HUGHES -I have known Henry Chillingworth since be was a child and have watched him play buil for the past two years. - van # L believe the slam he got over last Thursday's game was unmerited to and and another for. Henry always plays a good clean and gentlemanly game and I am quite sure the mixup with En Sue was unintentional. No one has heard En Sue make any complaint: He, too, is a gentlemmily player.

E. A. MOTT SMITH .- I was ut dinner the evening the five whiteless first amounced that the Honolulan with Governor Plakhum abourd to had been sighted. The shout I let out then aroused the neighbors. The sighting out my thankfulness because with the sighting of the steamer the duties of Acting Governor gracefully said off my heavily burdened shoulders. I hope to let out another month big shout one of these days. When that will be only Governor to the Binkham and President Wilson are able to tell.

The Nobel Prize-Winner

The following are selections from Rabindra Nath Tagore's "Song

When tumultuous work raises its din on all sides shutting me out from beyond, come to me, my lord of silence, with thy peace and rest.

When my beggarly heart sits cronched, shut up in a corner, break open the door, my king, and come with the ceremony of a king.

When desire blinds the mind with delusion and dust, O thou holy. me, one, thou wakeful, come with thy light and thy thunder.

Early in the day it was whispered that we should sail in a boat, only thou and I, and never a soul in the world would know of this our pilgrimage to no country and to no end.

In that shoreless ocean, at thy silently listening smile my songs. would swell in melodies, free as waves, free from all bandage of

Is the time not come yet? Are there works still to dot Le, the evening has come down upon the shore and in the fading light the seabirds come flying to their nests. whirds come flying to their nests.

Who knows when the chains will be off, and the boat, like the last glimmer of sunset, vanish into the night?

I have ever loved thee in a hundred forms and times, Age after age, in birth following birth.

The chain of sough that my fond heart did weave Then graciously didst take round my neck, Age after age, in birth following birth. When I listen to the tales of the primitive past, The love-pangs of the far distant times, The meetings and partings of the ancient agessee thy form gathering light Through the dark dimness of Eternity And appearing as a star ever fixt in the memory of the All.

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AAN.

We two have come floating by the twin currents of love That well up from the inmost heart of the Beginningless, We two have played in the lives of myriad lovers In tearful solitude of sorrow; In tremulous shyness of sweet union.

In old, old love ever renewing its life. The unrolling flood of the love eternal to the tirq works Hath at last found its perfect final course. All the joys and sorrows and longings of the heart, All the memories of the moments of cestany. All the love lyries of poets of all climes and times Have come from thee everywhere And gathered in one single love at thy feet.

Where the mind is without fear and the head is held high;

Where knowledge is free; Where the world has not been broken up into fragments by narrow omestic walls;

Where words come out from the depths of truth; Where the clear stream of reason has not lost its way into the dreary

esert sand of dead habit; Where the mind is led forward by thee into everwidening thought

nd setion—
Into that heaven of freedom, my Father, let my country awake. Time is endless in tily hands, my lord. There is none to count thy ninutes.

Days and nights pass and ages bloom and fade like flowers. Thou knowest how to wait.
Thy centuries follow each other perfecting a small wild flower.

We have no time to lose, and having no time, we must scramble for our chances. We are too poor to be late. And thus it is that time goes by while I give it to every querulous and who claims it, and thine altar is empty of all offerings to the

At the end of the day I hasten in fear lest thy gate be shut; but I flud that yet there is time.